

Boogie Down Productions Lyrics

"Ghetto Music"

"if you like the sound of what you've heard so far.."

[krs-one]

Ghetto music

Ghetto music

Ghetto music

Ghetto music..

.. you're tuned into that easy listening sound

With a cap and gown, not a crown

No glitter, no makeup

Just smashin lyrics, that make up

The b, d, and the p

You pay for the hits, the advice is free

In this industry, we gotta grow

Commercial some go, but, y'know

Just as important as they are

So is the underground superstar (like me)

You gotta ask yourself one question

Do I speak facts, or do I start guessin?

Learn the lesson, before you plan your career

Commercial or underground, where

Do you fit, cause both sides write hits

And all is rap, I'll admit

But what I've come to explain

Is that these people love to play a game

They wanna make it seem like you're wrong

For writin the reality song

(don't touch those issues, don't talk about dat

We don't take knowledge rap)

What? they want you on their bases

Cause if you bring out the brown, you're racist

But if you bring out the pink, well wait, it's ok

Yeah, they won't stop it

I guess it's alright to act demonic

I guess it's alright to act demonic

But that's another chapter, in another book

I've come to show a different look

And that look is the whole of rap

Not just the commercial pap

But the underground, that raw ghetto sound

From which rap music was found
So you can't deny it, you cannot refuse it
I'll be rockin that ghetto music

..

People keep tellin me, "kris!you need more radio
Yeah man, that's the way to go!
You gotta be like so-and-so to go platinum,"
Then I attack em!
I rhyme for the ghetto, I teach the ghetto
I cannot let go, change up? heck no
In the ghetto, I stay mellow
We're in effect yo, ready, set, go
Fresh, for nineteen eighty-nine you suckers
Peace to p.e., and the jungle brothers
Others, have come, to master the art
They start, with heart, then fall apart
Like a dart I shoot for one target (bo bo)
Ghetto music, yeah they'll never chart it
Cause now in eighty-nine, the purpose of a rhyme
Is to strengthen and uplift the mind
Although I'll achieve and achieve and achieve
It's simple, I'll never leave
Cause every time you front for respect you lose it
I'll rock ghetto music

Ghetto music
Ghetto music
Ghetto music
Ghetto music..